

# Aerosmith, Gotta Love It

Any way you can feel it  
You shouldn't try to conceal it baby  
You got to make up your mind

Any way I can steal it  
Any way you can deal it to me  
You know the pleasure's all mine

You gotta love it  
You better own it  
You gotta love it  
And God knows it  
You gotta shu uh shove it  
I'm gonna make things happen  
Goin' round'n, round'n, round'n, round'n,  
round'n, round'n, round'n, round'n, round'n, round'n that's right

I wanna say you're a fire cracker  
I wanna say you're a switch blade knife  
You make your sex a career

Comin' down from an all night tripper  
Pull your foot from the ruby slipper  
'Cause you can't get there from here

You gotta love it  
You better own it  
You gotta love it  
And God knows it  
You gotta shu uh shove it  
I'm gonna make things happen  
Goin' round'n, round'n, round'n,  
round'n, round'n, round'n, round'n, round'n,  
round'n, round'n, round'n, round'n,  
round'n, round'n, round'n, round'n, round'n,  
round'n, round'n, round'n, round'n,  
round'n, round'n, round'n, round'n, round'n

I got this feeling deep inside my gut  
Overwhelming feeling of I know not what  
One thing's for sure I ain't got time for those who can't relate

You gotta learn to love the midnight madness  
You gotta revel in the good and badness  
If ying n yang is your thing

What I gotta do to try and reach ya  
Is it for real or just a double feature (fee cha)  
So let's go throw the I Ching

You gotta love it  
You wanna own it  
You gotta love it  
And God knows it  
You gotta shu uh shove it  
You gotta make things happen  
Goin' round'n, round'n, round'n, round'n, round'n,  
round'n, round'n, round'n, round'n, round'n, round'n